Emil

RIDING OUT THE END OF THE WORLD

PART FIVE

GIOVANNI METRO STOP GALLERY

WWWG PRODUCTIONS LTD. SINGAPORE - 2026

"Without Freedom of Speech, I might be buried in the swamp..."
- Bobby Dylan 1964

PART FIVE

As the powerful wave crashed against us, we found ourselves surprisingly unaffected, our bodies remaining still while the water surged over our heads and continued its journey to the shore.
Confused and fully aware of my own limitations as a

novice, I turned to Wanda, my instructor, and sheepishly asked her to clarify the situation once more.

Wanda, with her remarkable teaching skills, remained unfazed by my repeated inquiries, displaying a level of patience that was truly admirable.

She took a deep breath and explained that we had just embraced the essence of being ninjas by choosing our battles wisely.

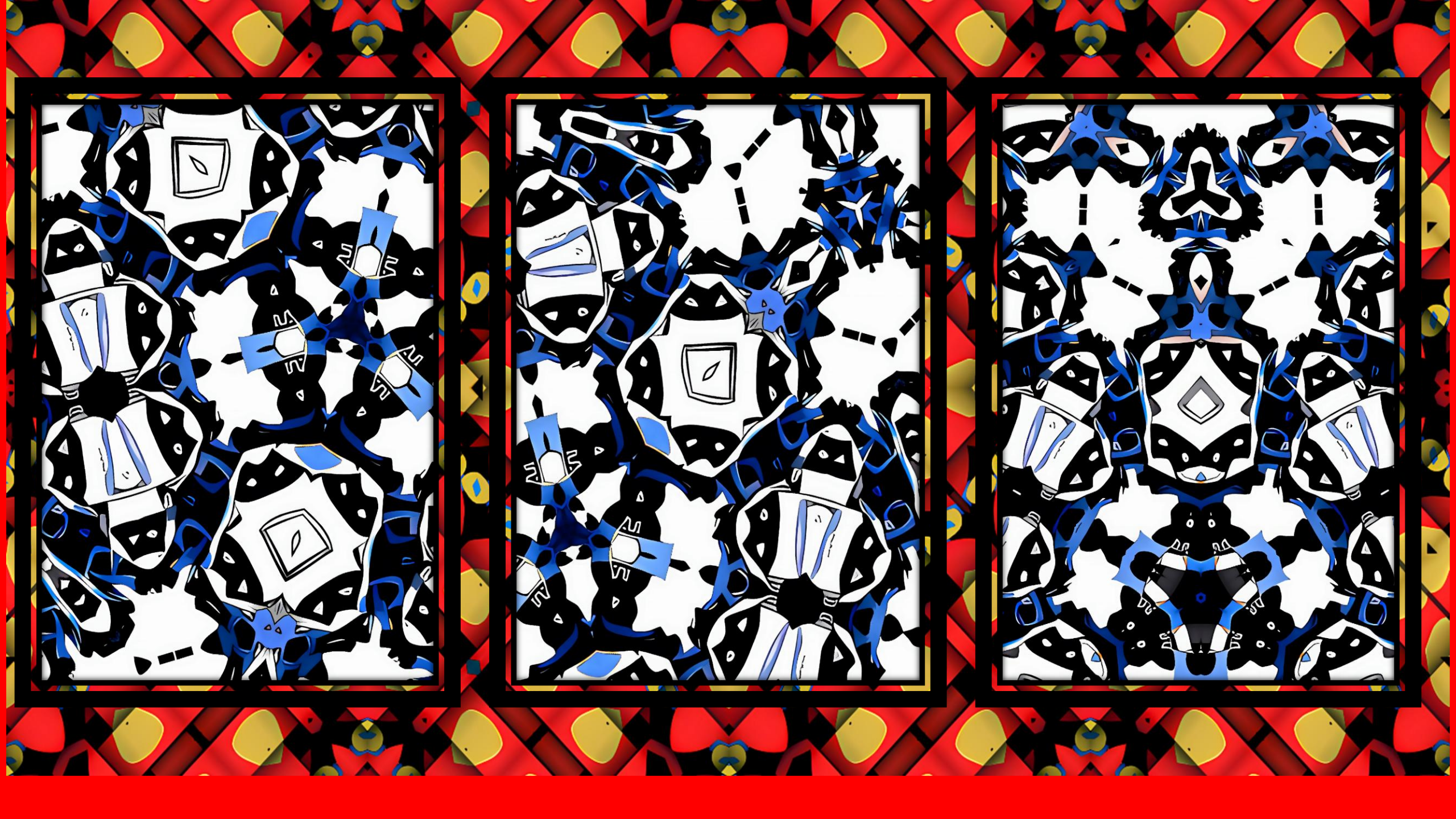
Her calm demeanor and thoughtful words resonated with me, as she emphasized that sometimes the wisest choice is to walk away from a confrontation rather than engage in a fight that is destined for failure.

Wanda pointedly directed her gaze at me, her expression a mix of curiosity and intensity, and inquired, *“What happened the first time you decided to take on the wave?”*

Her question hung in the air, inviting me to delve into a memory that was both exhilarating and daunting.

I could almost feel the rush of adrenaline from that day, the salty breeze whipping through my hair as I stood at the edge of the surf, heart racing with anticipation.

The ocean loomed before me, a vast expanse of undulating blue, each wave a challenge waiting to be met.



I recalled the moment the water crashed all around me, and then, being hit by the that first wave wave, I sensed a blend of fear and exhilaration that ignited a passion within me.

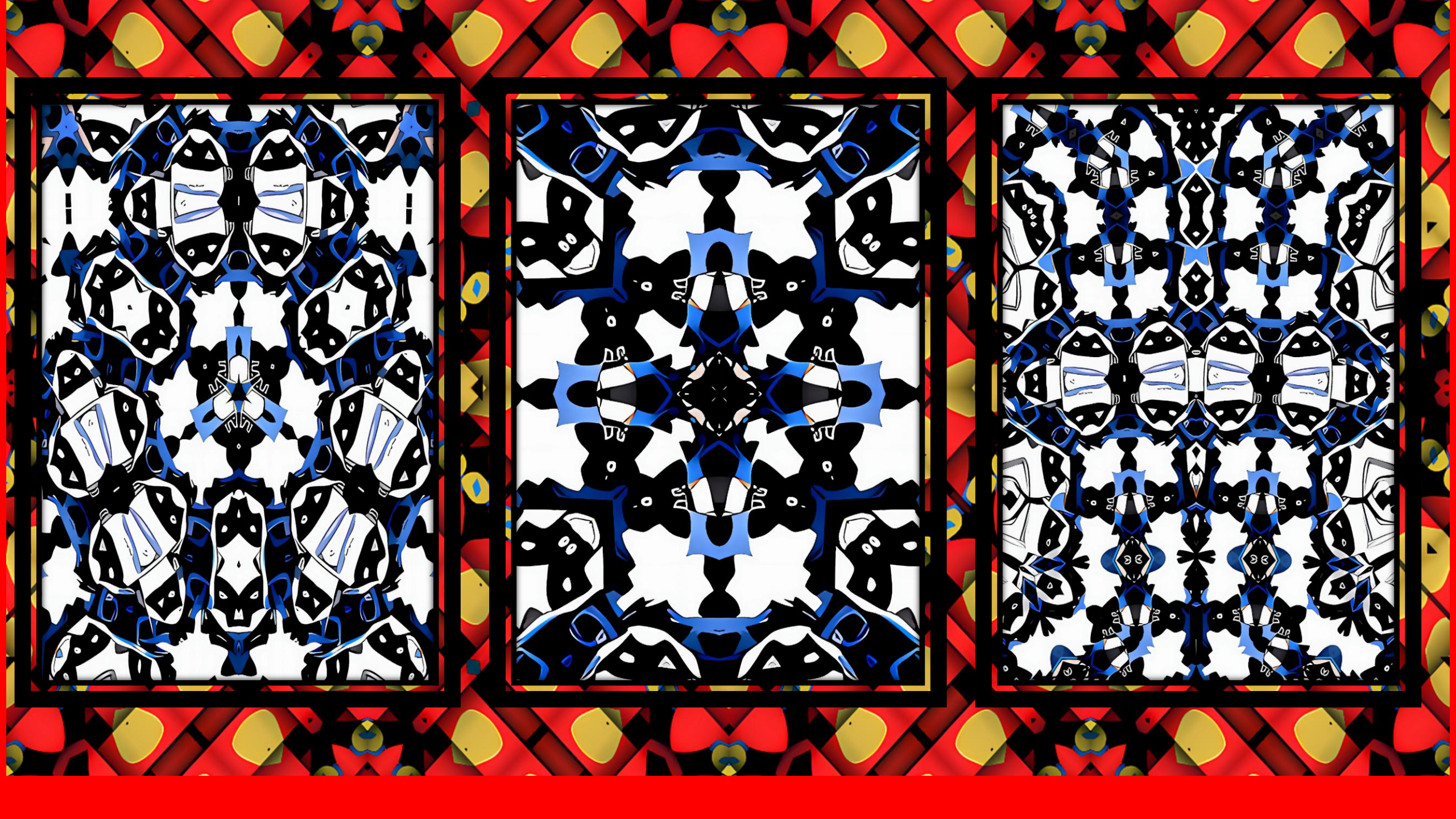
It was a defining moment, one that shaped my relationship with the sea and my understanding of courage.

I explained to her that I had succumbed to the force of the wave, which had proven to be more powerful than my own strength.

Intrigued, she inquired, “Why?”

She then elaborated on her question, pointing out the

contradiction in my experience:
"You mentioned that the wave was stronger than you, which led to your defeat, yet during the second encounter, you managed to overcome the wave's might. What changed?"
Her probing made me reflect on the nuances of resilience and adaptability, prompting me to consider the factors that contributed to my newfound strength in the face of adversity.
Reflecting on her argument, it became clear to me that I had consciously chosen not to confront the overwhelming wave of challenges before me—not that I

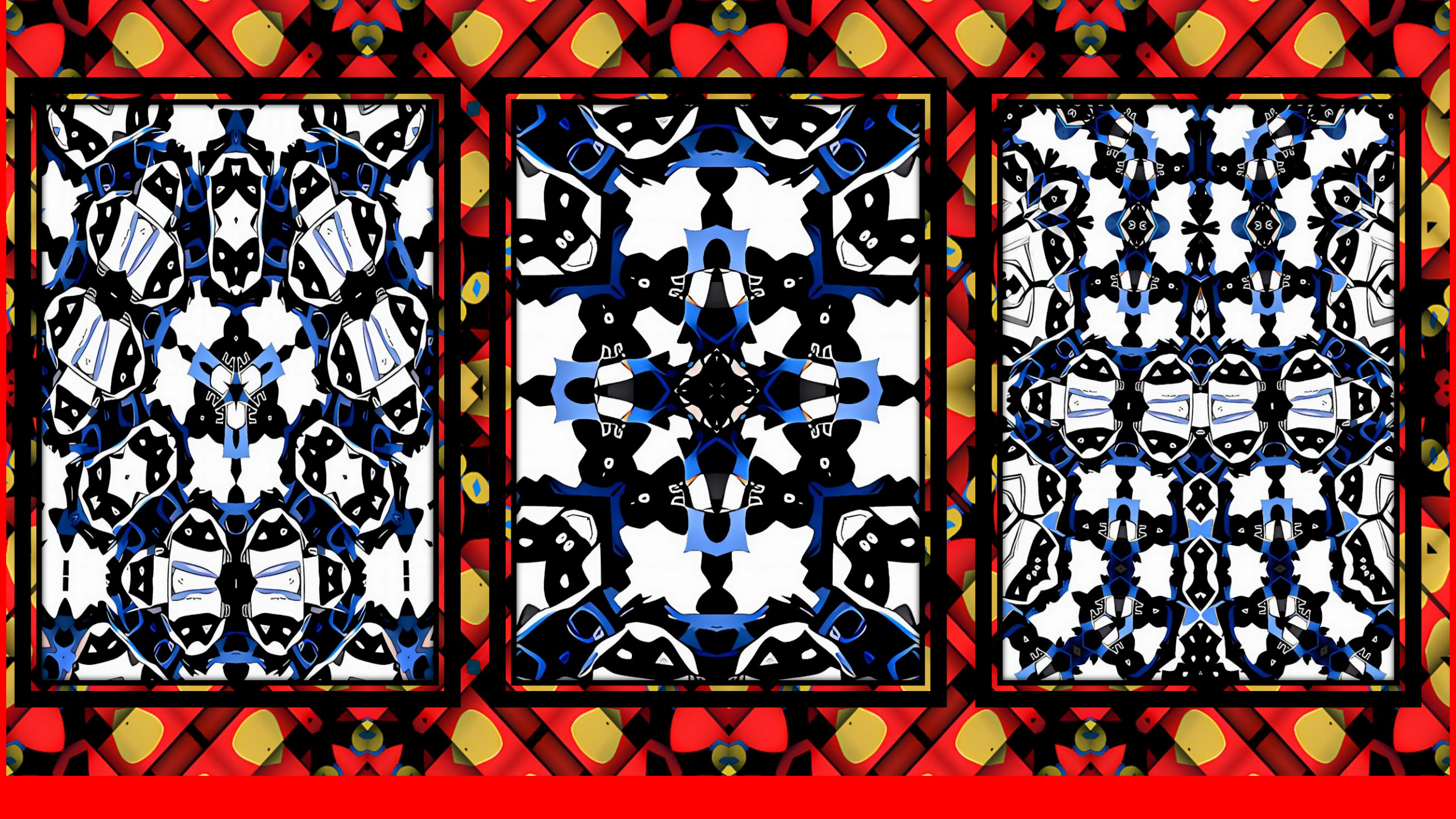


had triumphed over it, but rather that I had chosen a different path.

She was indeed correct in her assertion that, at times, the most effective route to success lies in the decision to refrain from direct confrontation.

This realization opened my eyes to the idea that victory does not always require a battle; sometimes, it is about understanding when to step back and allow circumstances to unfold naturally.

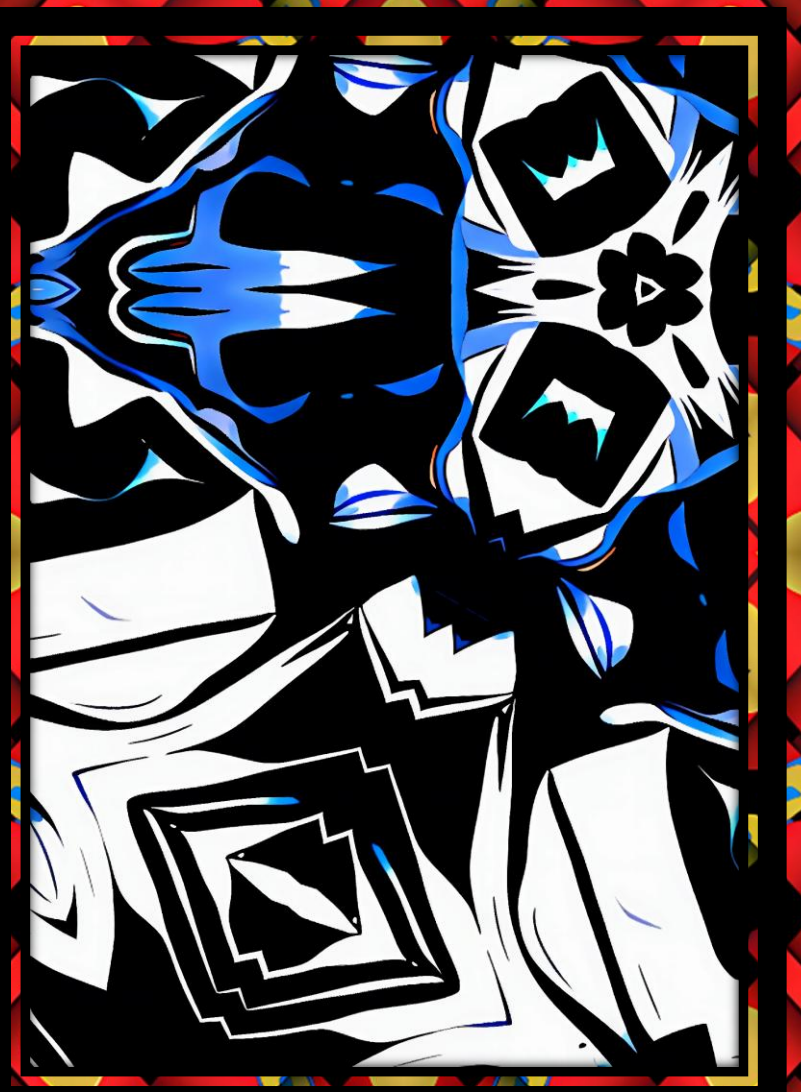
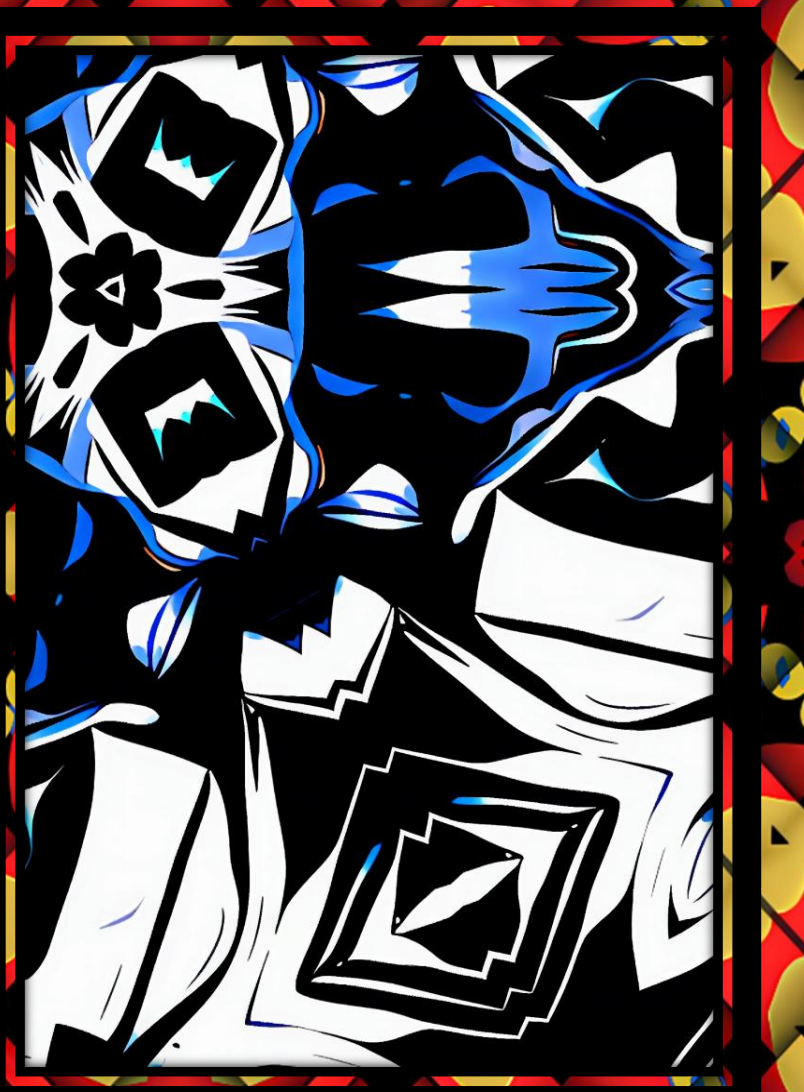
By embracing this perspective, I began to appreciate the strength found in patience and strategic withdrawal, recognizing that there are moments when yielding can



lead to greater outcomes than relentless struggle.
Wanda's eyes lit up with enthusiasm, a clear sign that she was eager to hear our thoughts on the lesson we had just experienced.
Instead of simply admitting that I grasped her message and appreciated her insights, I decided to channel my inner smart aleck.
I raised my hand, a mischievous grin on my face, and declared, "I learned that I would look pretty awesome in a ninja suit and..."
Her reaction was immediate; she shook her head in playful disbelief, clearly unimpressed by my offbeat

response.
With a lighthearted dismissal, she sent us off to witness the filming of "Baywatch," leaving behind the classroom chatter and stepping into the excitement of the set, where the sun glinted off the ocean waves and the air buzzed with the thrill of Hollywood.
As time has passed, I've come to realize that it's wiser for me to focus on my own affairs rather than engage in a confrontation with someone as formidable as Muhammad Ali.
The fear of social ostracism—often referred to in the context of Mystery Schools as banishment—has kept me

silent about a troubling revelation.
A whistleblower has come forward, revealing that the unseen bureaucrats and financial operatives associated with Ahriman's WEF Goonies actively preparing for the next emergence of Ahriman, a figure steeped in esoteric lore.
This unsettling information weighs heavily on my conscience, yet I find myself hesitant to share it openly, aware of the potential repercussions that could follow.
Ahriman orchestrates the fundamental dynamics of our current societal evolution in a manner that maximizes his potential to reclaim dominion over the Earthly Throne of

the Kingdom of Humankind.
This ambition harkens back to his previous reign, a millennium of malevolence that was abruptly terminated by the First Humans' Reptilian Master Overlords.
Their intervention not only ended his tyrannical rule but also resulted in his exile to what contemporary society might describe as a FEMA Re-Education Training Center.
This facility, strategically located near a galactic refueling station on the outer moons of Saturn, was designed to contain Ahriman and curtail his influence.
However, his cunning nature poses an ongoing threat, as he continues to seek ways to manipulate the very forces

that shape human society.
Ahriman's strategy involves persuading the average individual that technology—the very advancements he played a pivotal role in developing—is the source of their discontent and chaos.
This ironic twist not only highlights his deceptive prowess but also underscores the complex relationship humanity has with the innovations that were once heralded as solutions to their problems.
As he weaves his narrative, Ahriman aims to exploit the growing disillusionment with technology, turning it into a weapon against the very society that once embraced it.

He found himself in a quiet corner of the galaxy, diligently acquiring new skills that would enhance his standing as a galactic citizen and provide him with a chance to rehabilitate his severely tarnished Social Credit Score.

Amidst this pursuit of self-improvement, he often envisioned a future where the men of his bygone kingdom—an era long before the advent of the “Me Too” Movement and the widespread acceptance of various pronouns—would exist in a blissful state of ignorance. In this dream, they would remain oblivious to the subtle shifts in their reality, even as the WEF Goonies

meticulously orchestrated the conditions for Ahriman's physical manifestation.

This juxtaposition of his past and the unfolding present filled him with a sense of longing, as he grappled with the complexities of a world that seemed to be evolving beyond his comprehension.

Well, campers! Let's fast forward to the year 2026.

I must admit, I was hesitant to share just how much chaos was about to unfold on a global scale, particularly regarding the implications of “Schiff.”

Within the circles of the Mystery Schools, there exists a belief that there comes a pivotal moment when one

must summon the courage to confront the impending challenges directly, no matter the potential repercussions we may face.

This notion emphasizes the importance of resilience and the necessity of standing firm in the face of adversity, even when the consequences of our actions may seem daunting.

Some individuals among us hold the conviction that if Ahriman manages to infiltrate humanity without detection, and those who possess the power to thwart his advance choose to feign ignorance of his approach, it would bring immense satisfaction to Ahriman and his

allies within the WEF Goonies Elite.
This scenario paints a troubling picture of complacency, where the very guardians of society turn a blind eye to the encroaching darkness.
The implications of such a passive stance are profound, suggesting a willingness to overlook the signs of impending danger, thereby allowing malevolent forces to gain a foothold.
In this context, the complicity of silence becomes a powerful ally to Ahriman, enabling him to weave his influence more deeply into the fabric of humanity, while those who could act remain paralyzed by inaction.

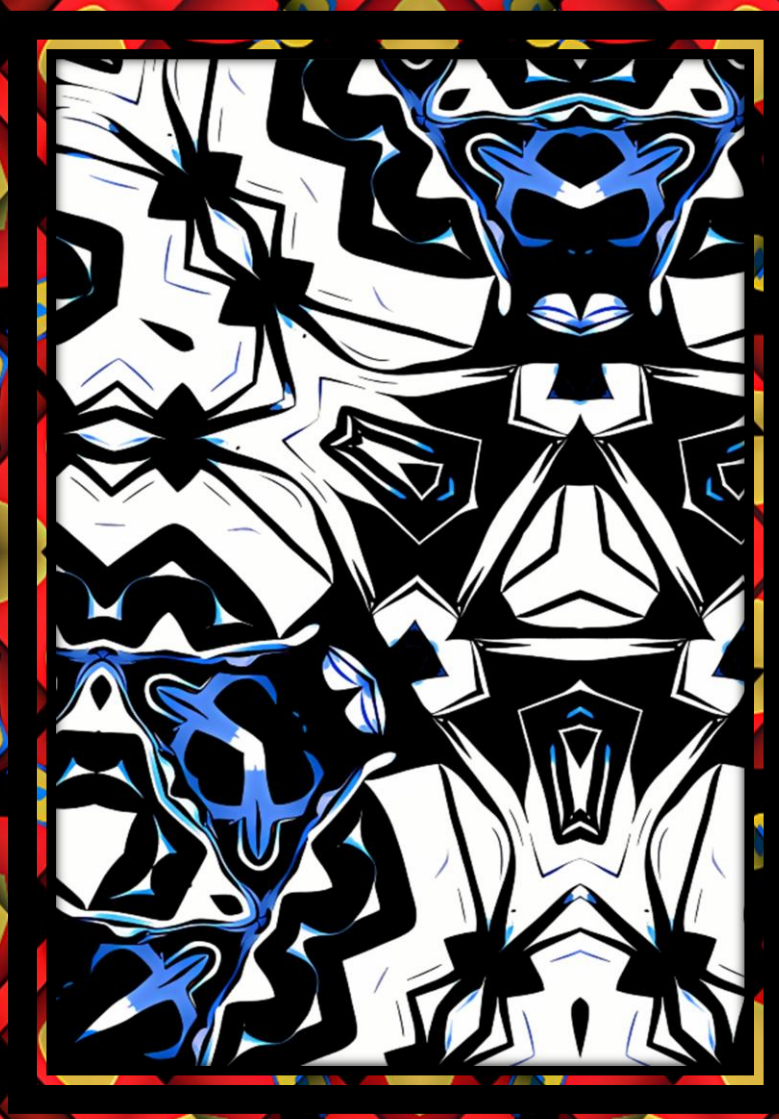
The urgency behind this announcement stems from the belief that the entire universe should be made aware of Ahriman and his associates from the WEF Goonies, who are gearing up for an extraordinary gender reveal press conference.

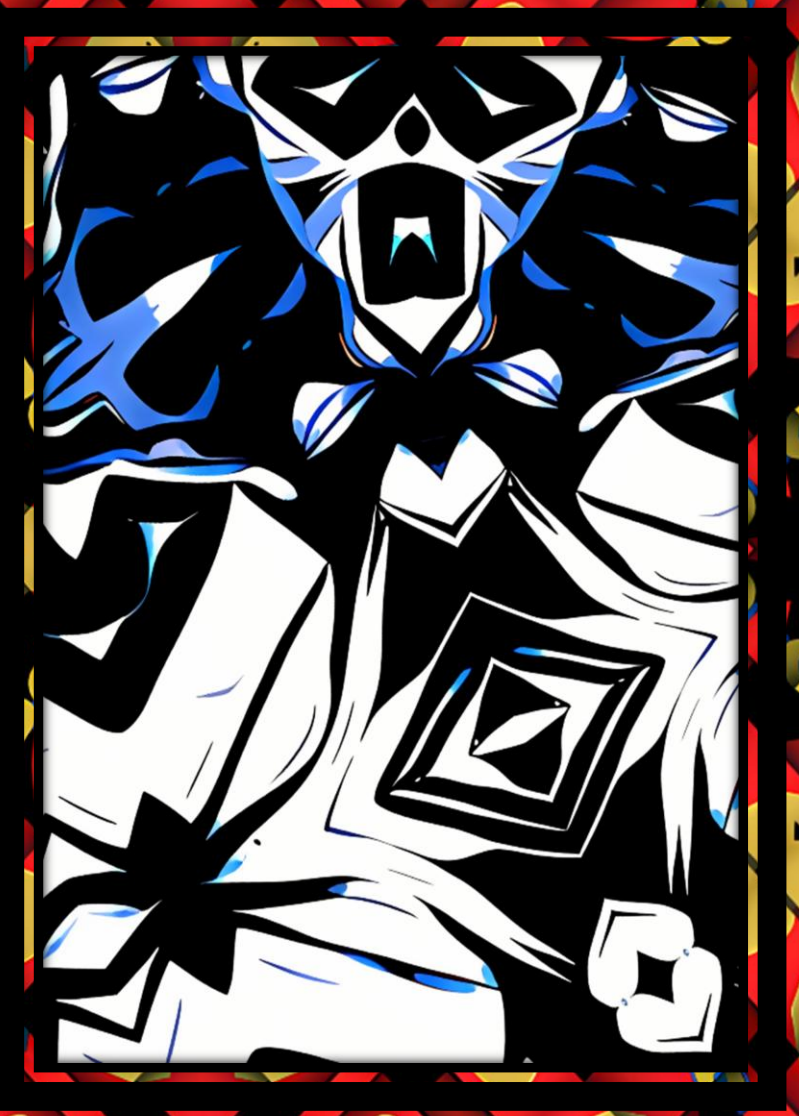
This event promises to be a spectacle, featuring a formal dress code and a celebratory party at Club 51 following the reveal, marking Ahriman's incarnation.

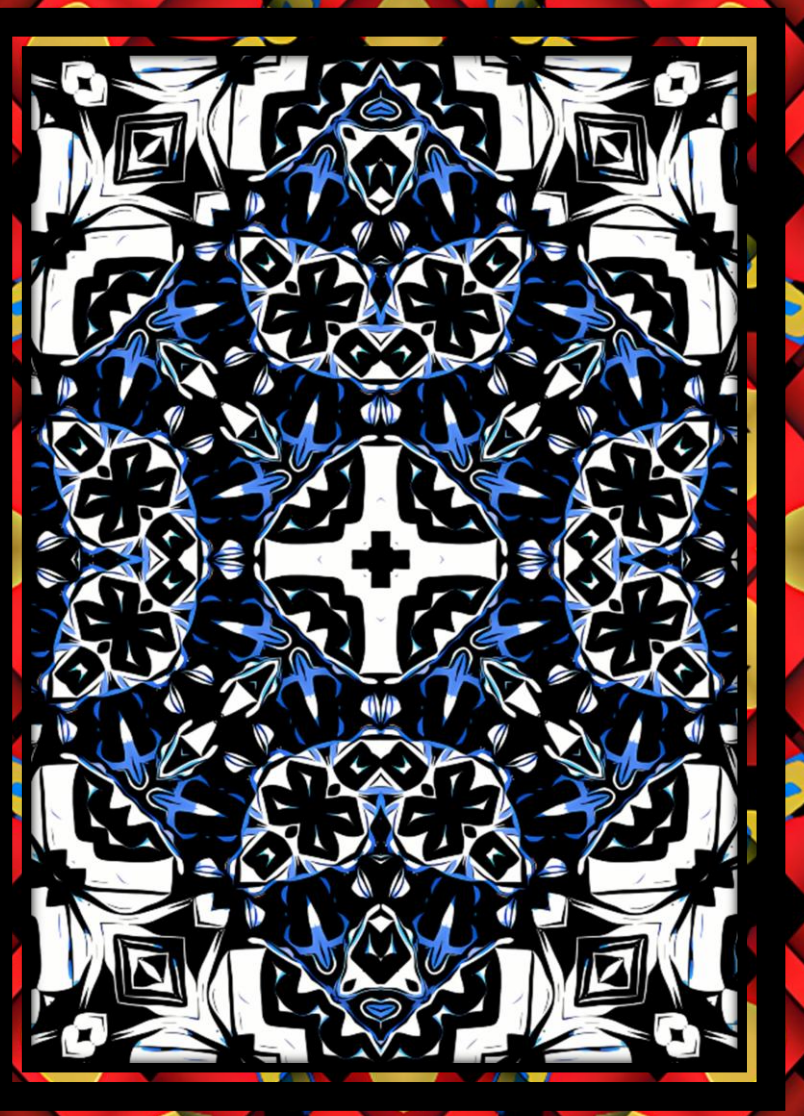
The entire affair will be broadcast live on CNNister Primetime, complete with a panel discussion aimed at engaging viewers and enhancing the network's chances of surpassing Foxie News in ratings, particularly among

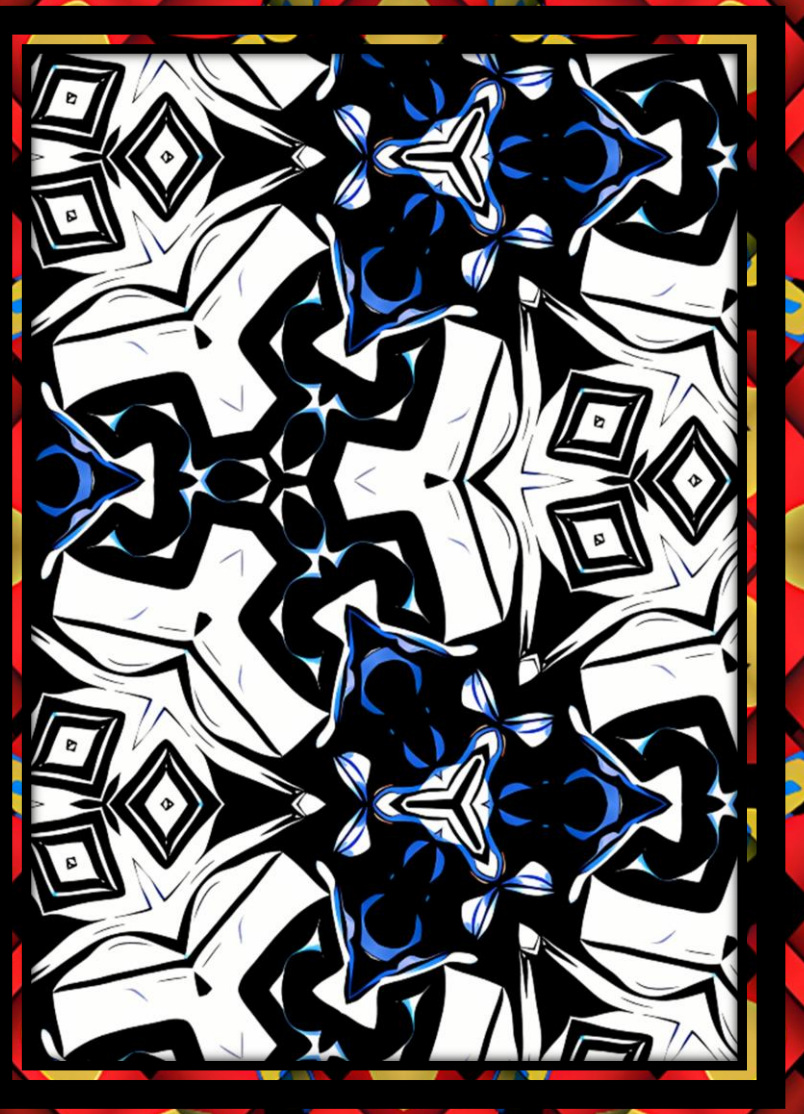
the highly sought-after demographic of 18 to 35-year-olds.
This strategic move not only highlights the significance of the event but also positions CNNister to capture the attention of a younger audience eager for fresh and dynamic content.

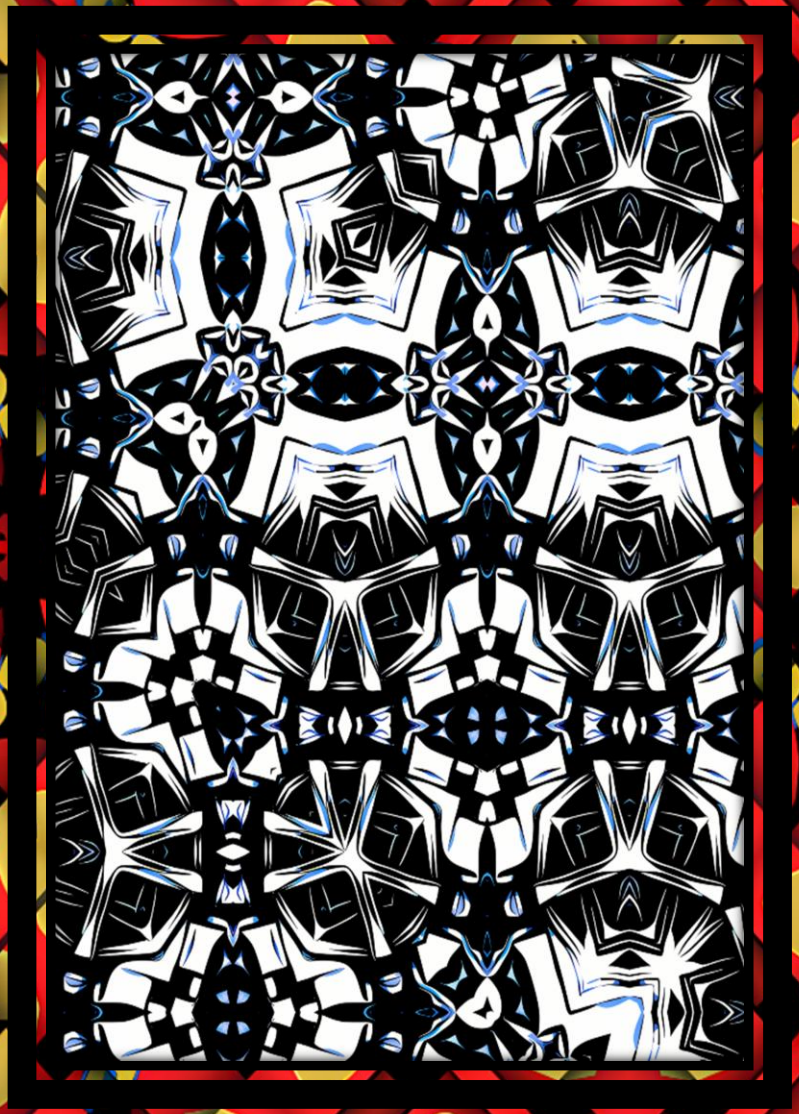
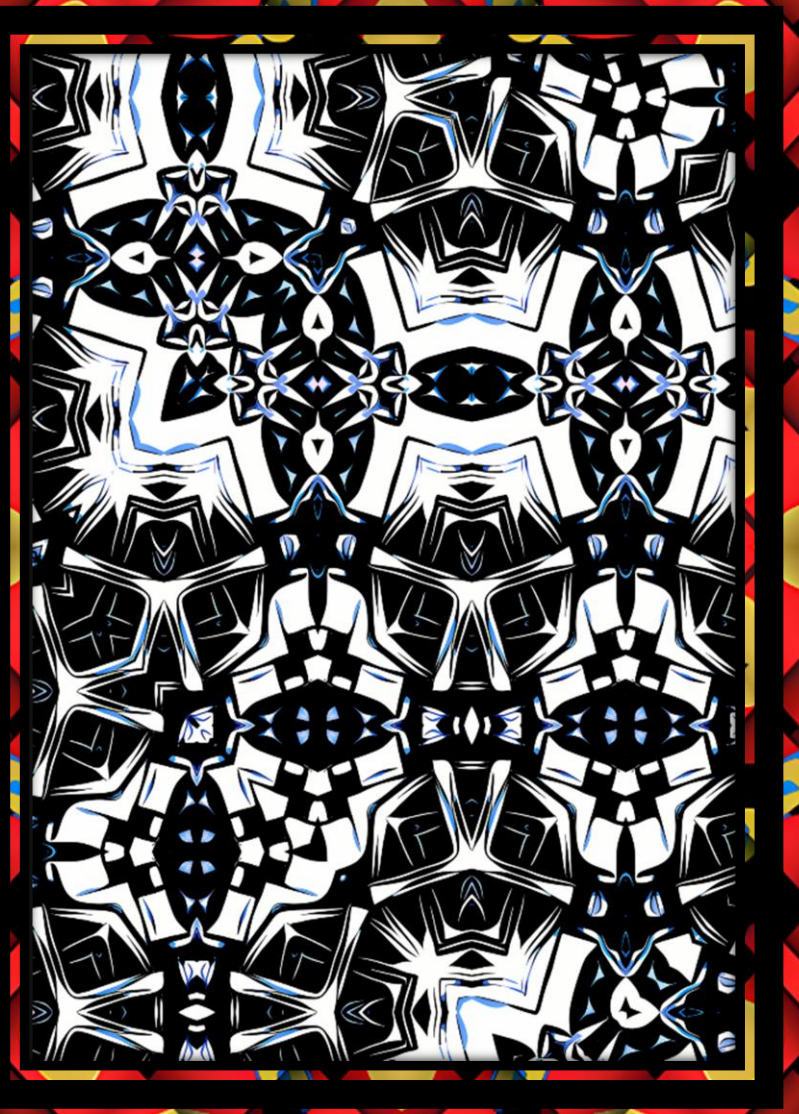
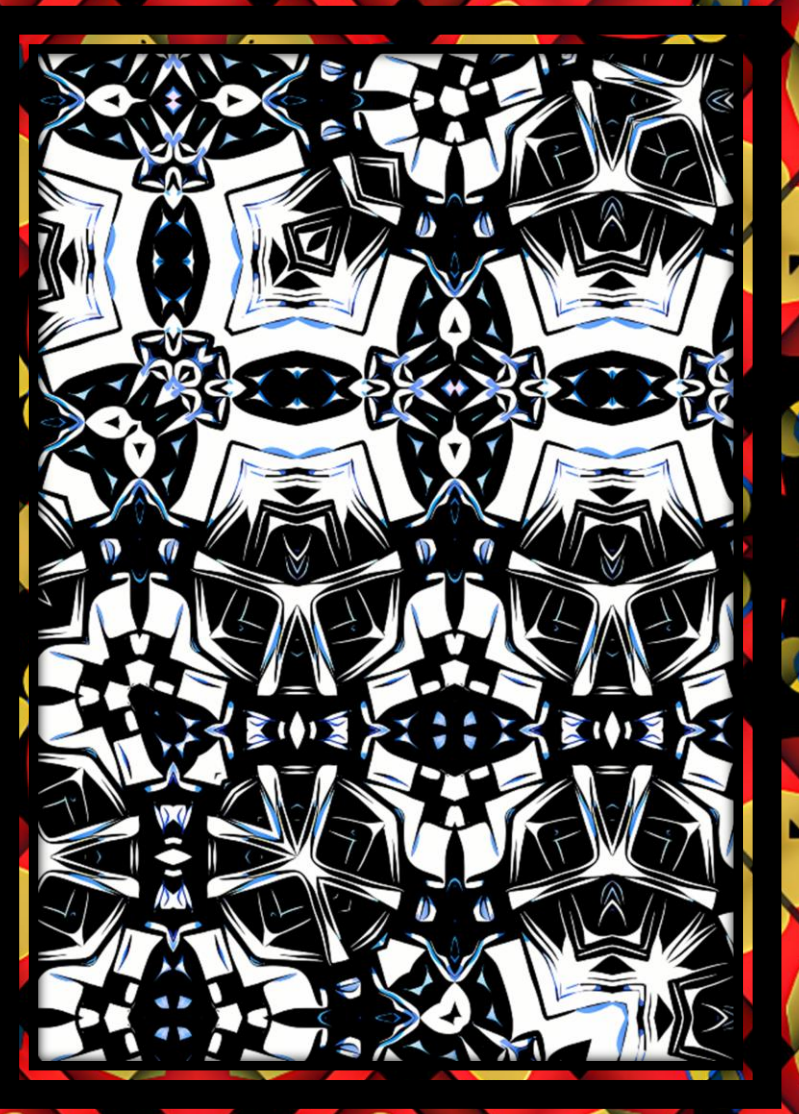
- Emil, 2047

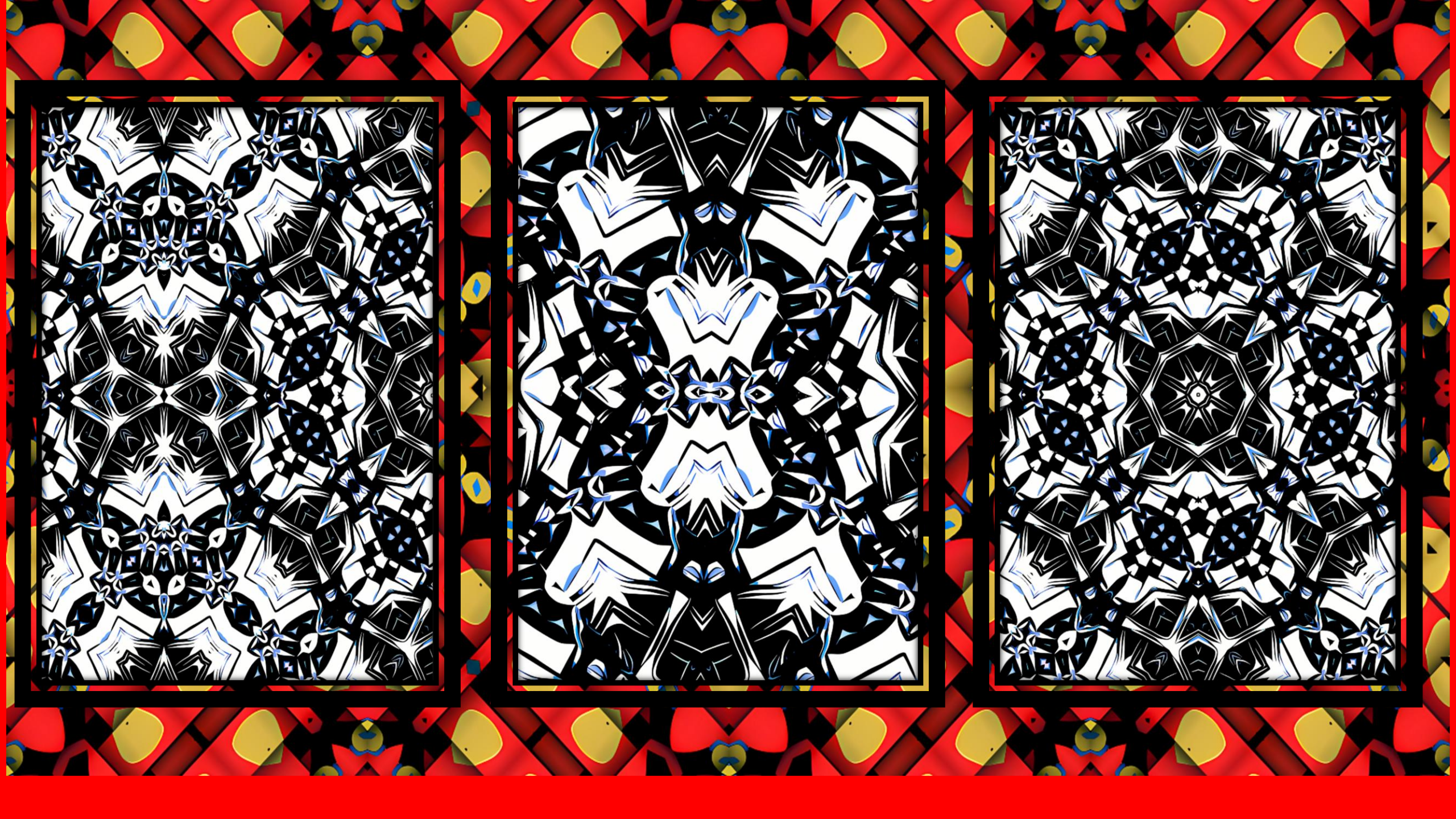


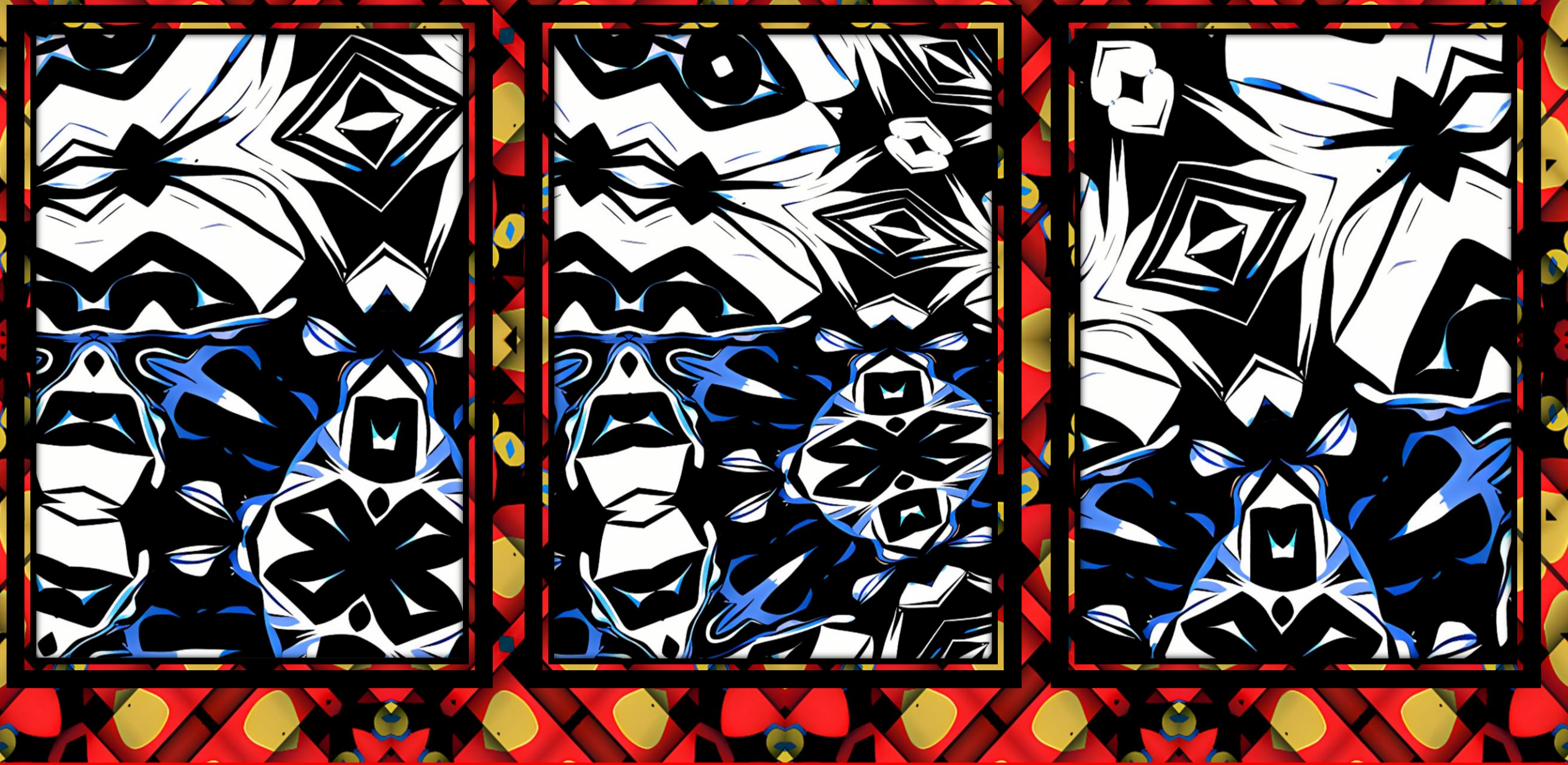


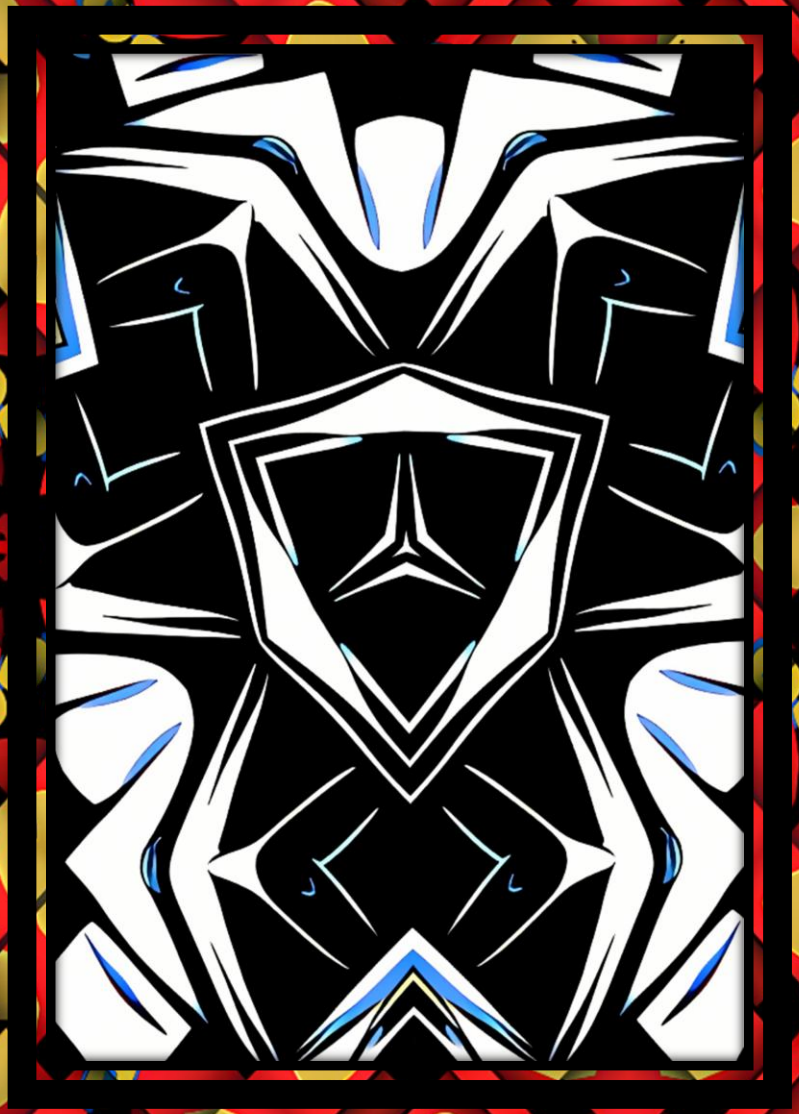


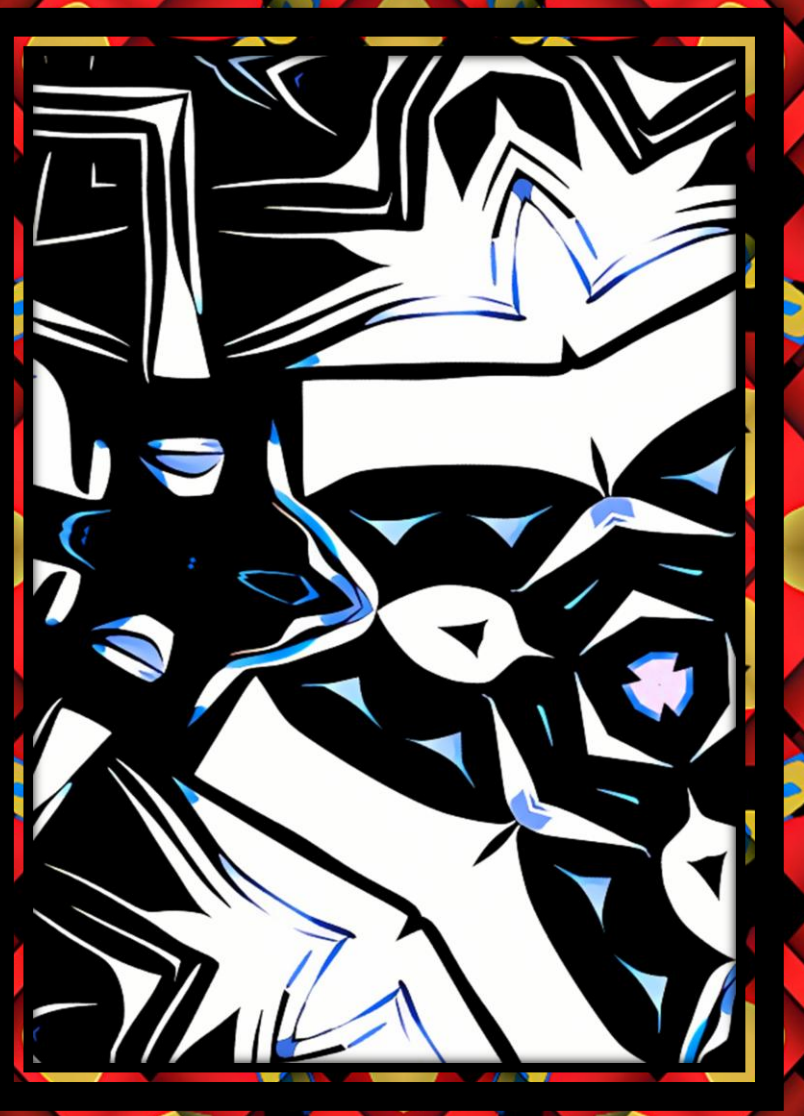
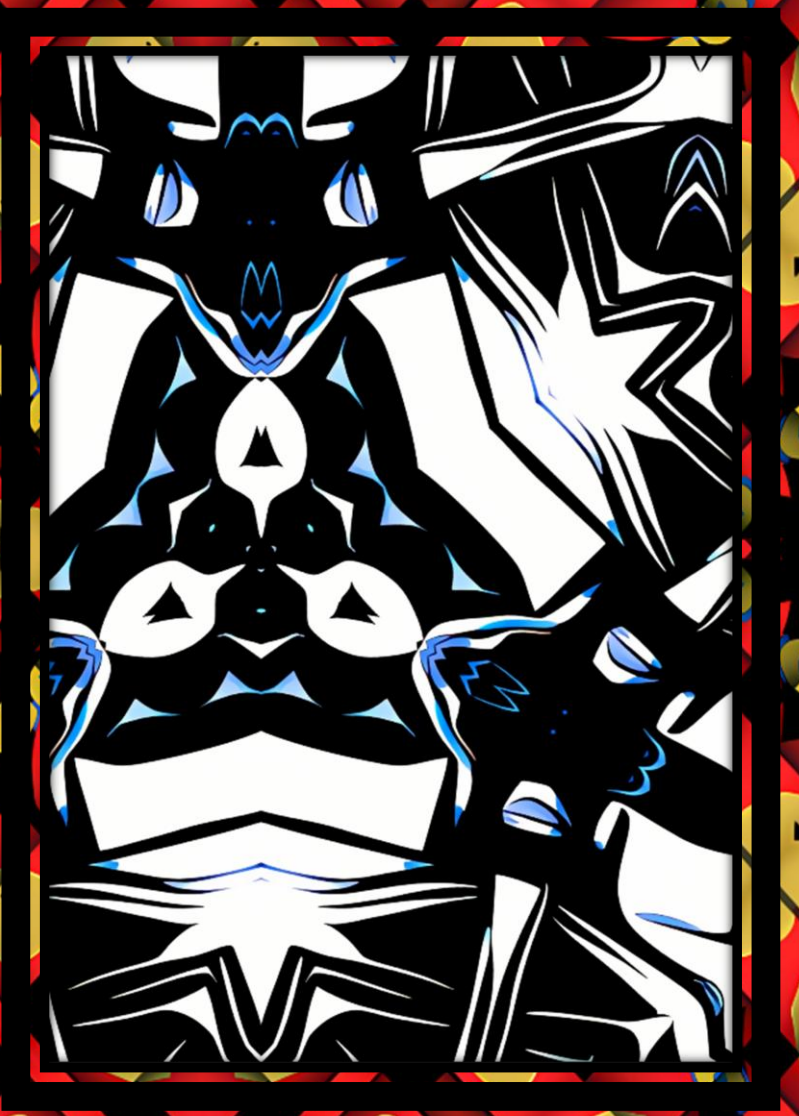


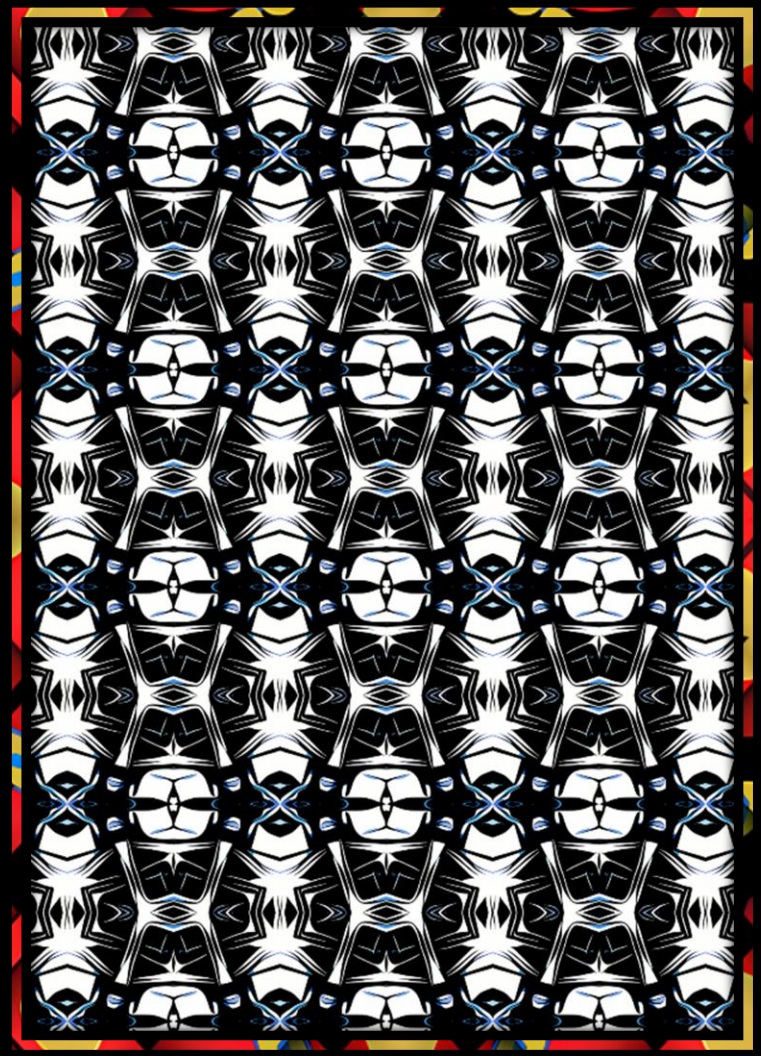




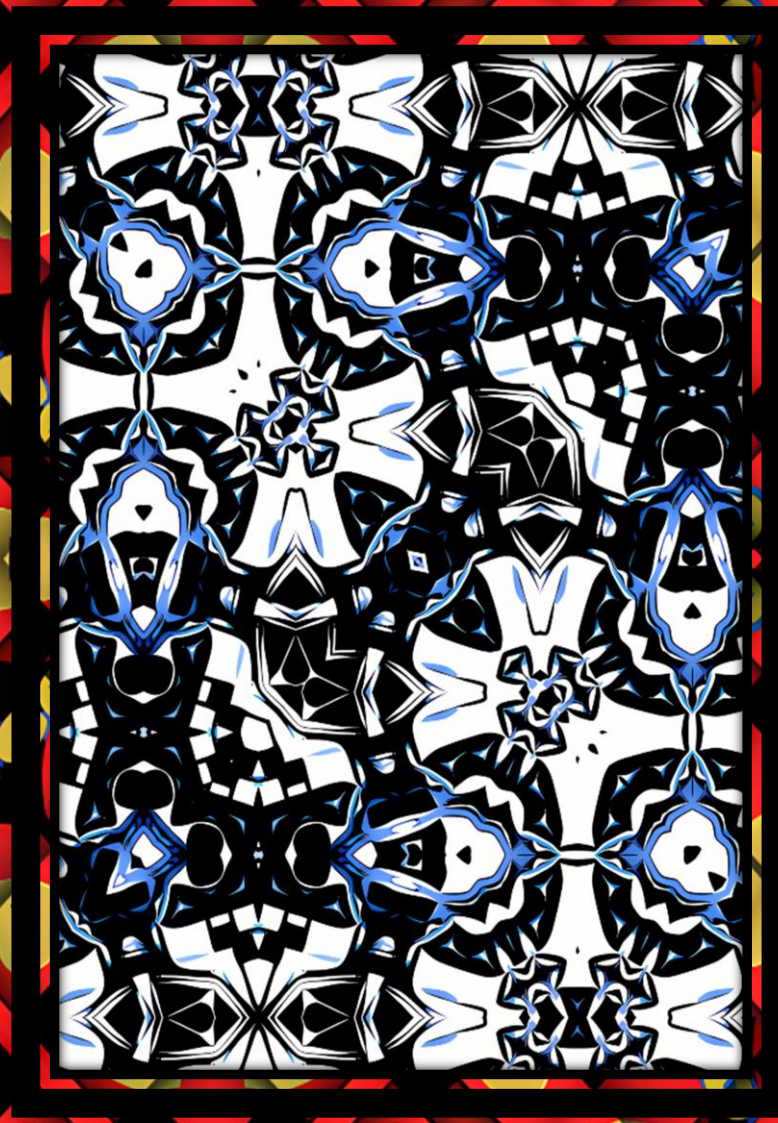


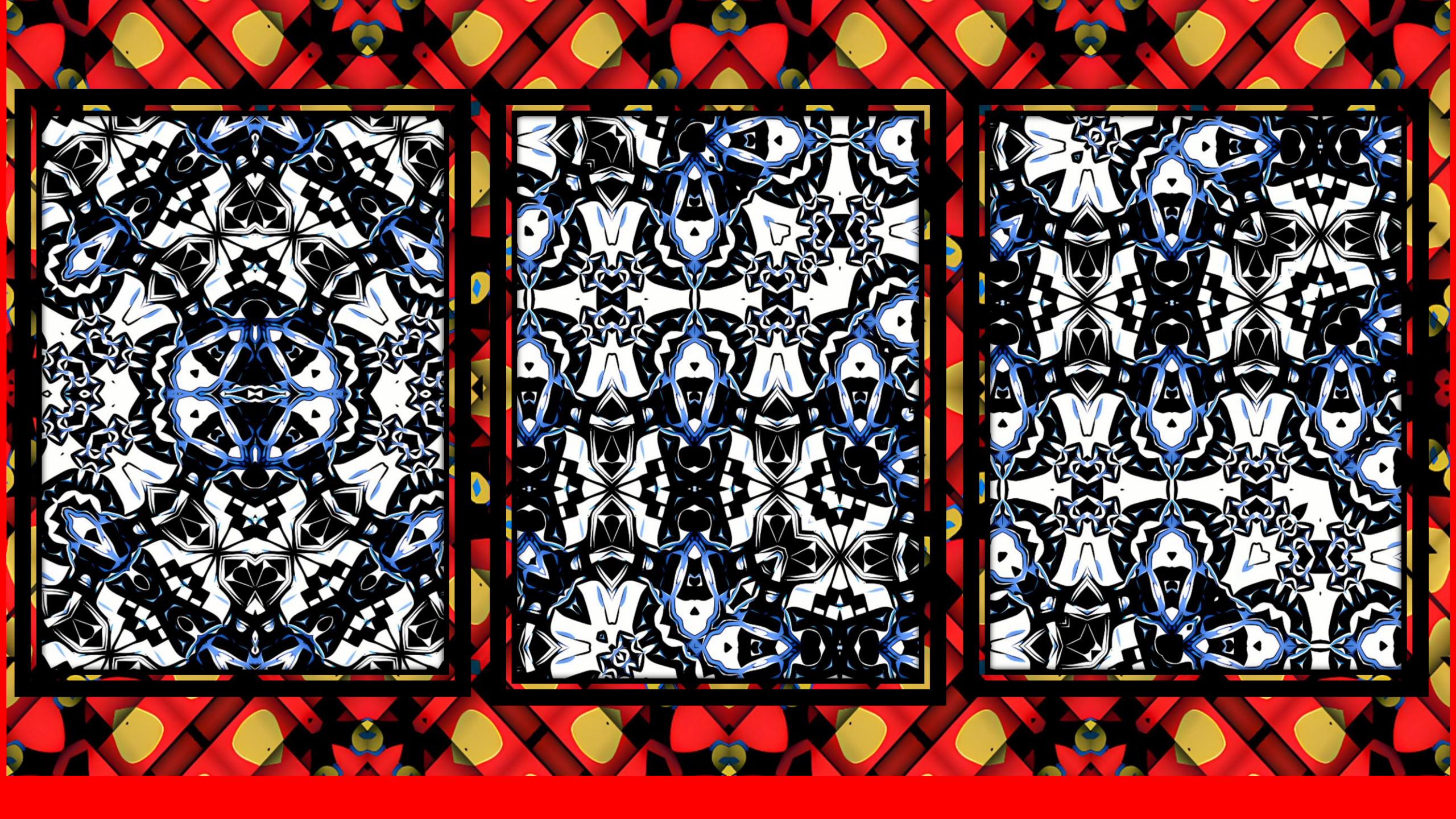


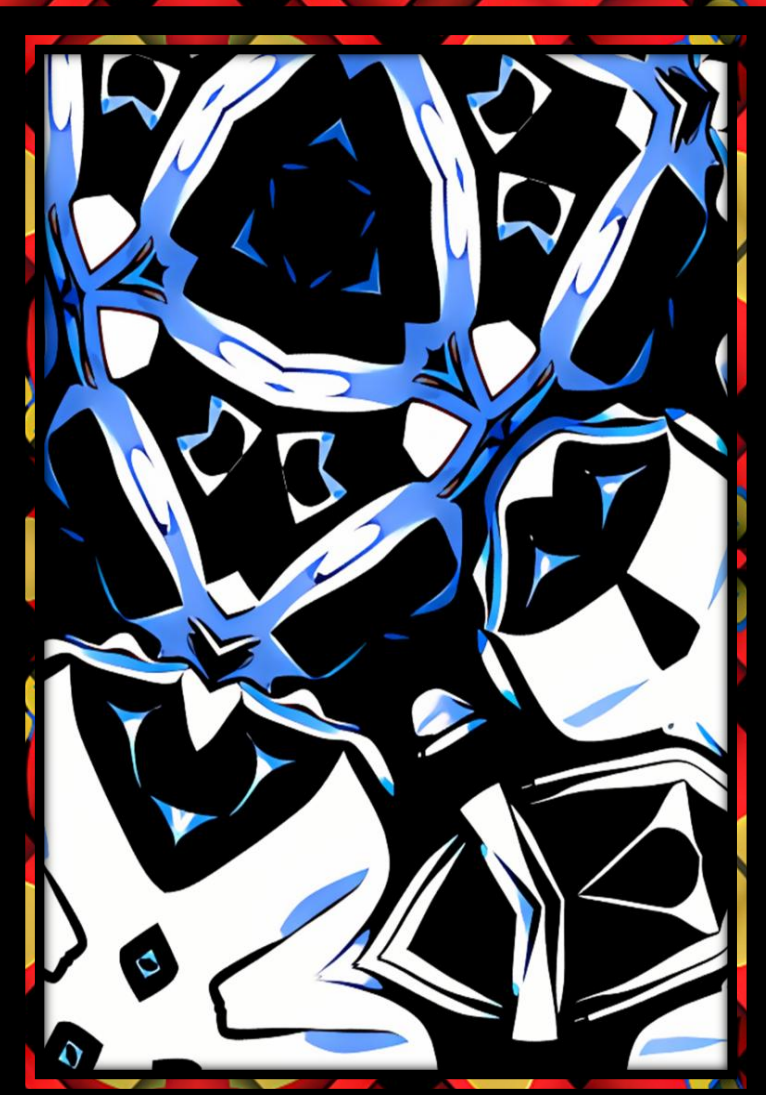










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PART THREE

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PART TWO

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PART ONE

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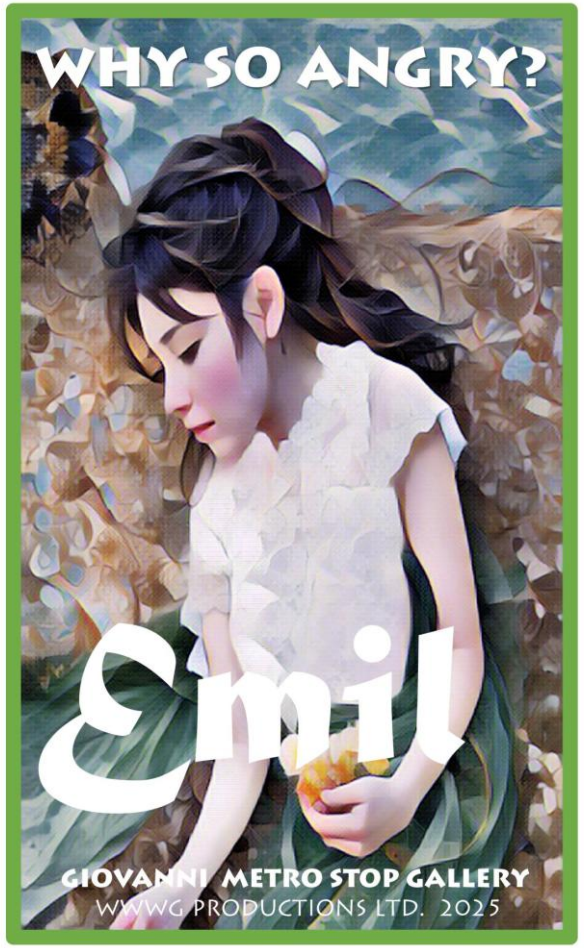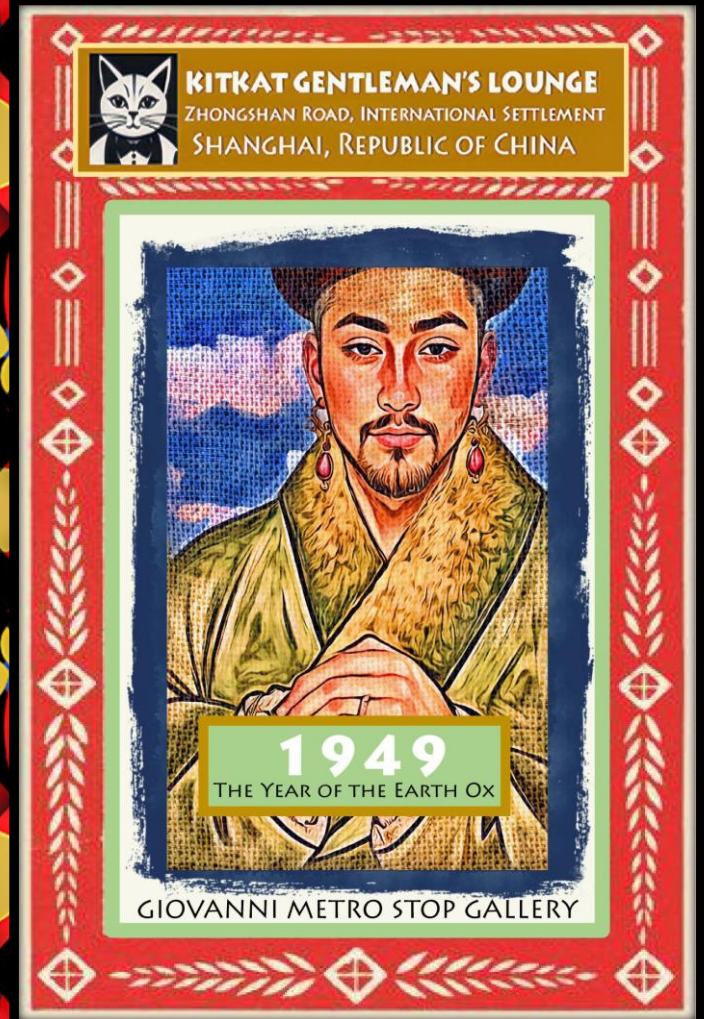
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